Agricultural Department.

T. H. HOSKINS, Agricultural Editor

DRIVING HOME THE COWS

- Out of the clover and blue-cycd grass. He turned them into the river-lane; One after another he lef them pass, Then fastened the meadow bars sgain.
- Only a boy! and his father had sald. He never could let his prompost go; two already were tying dead. Under the test of the transpling fos.
- But after the evening work was done, And the frequence loud in the meadow ewas Over his shoulder he stong his gam. And steattheir followed the foot-path damp.

- Dries since then had the lanes been white,
- And the orchards sweet with apple-bloom; And now, when the cows came back at night The feeble father drove them bome.
- For news had come to the lonely farm. That three were lying where two had lain; And the old man's tremulous, paleted arm Could never lean on a sen's again.

- Brindle, Rhony, Speckle and Sess, Staking their horns in the evening wind; Cropping the buttercupe out of the grass,— But who was it following close behind?
- Loosely ewing in the idle air.
 The empty sleeve of army blue;
 And worn and pale, from the crisping bair,
 Looked out a face that the father knew.
- For southern prisons will semistence yawn,

The Connecticut Symposium.

From the reports of the New England Farmer and the Rural New Yorker we collate something of the spirit of the recent meeting of the Connecticut Board of Apriculture for the discussion of the subject of agricultural education. This is a subject which all our readers know is extremely interesting to us, and we believe it is so to some of the leading minds think about it.

Professor Atwater, speaking of young men and women leaving the farm, said: "Evidently we need something which will better satisfy the aspirations of farm boys and schools, high schools, that will fit, and not unfit, their pupils for the pleasures and dustudied and investigations made, whereby the farmer may know how to attain the best results with the means used and the capital invested. Farming should exercise the intellect as well as the hands.

Secretary Gold spoke upon farmers' clubs and gave some account of several in that state. The one at West Cornwall meets at farm houses, all, both men and women, attending. The former discuss the question of the evening, while the ladies have a so-cial time in another room. (This wouldn't stables. If needed, he will also give one suit Vermont-our farmers' wives are interested in agriculture). At nine P. M. the whole unite in eating apples and nuts, nothing else being allowed, and then the some pany adjourn to the next time and place. This club has been in successful operation for more than a generation. The Wood-stock club has a hall, library, cabinet, a mi-land, and we hope to our own state, to tell

so much so cheaply as farmers' clubs. trees and plants with which farmers are con cerned. All the students work on the farm ball, hazing, and the other athletic sports the thirteen hundred students who nave taken partial courses the majority are bug.

Mr. J. A. Hedges, president of the Miss Mr

from nature. The prime object of the far

and Commercial Agricultural College said farmers lacks system. Foreign countries, in some respects, are ahead of us in the education of farmers. We have really no meth- ture? boys who are not on farms. It seems to endcate them away from, rather than towards, the
farm. Referring to a proposition to establish an independent agricultural school, of
one thing he wished the people of Connectione thing he wished the people of Connectithan the Amber, but accompanies to the acre of
syrup that sold readily at fifty cents per
lent are seen on every side that may be traced
to the tenchings received in school. One-half the
unhappiness of the world arises from foolish amout to rest assured, that there is no jealousy He believed there should be changes intro- Amber, we should be satisfied to stick to common school. The simple elements of science might easily be taught. A few weeks spent upon plants and chemistry under a competent teacher would give a pupil more knowledge of these things than many of their parents ever knew. We go too far for our silestrations while teaching. Instead of ransacking the globe for wild animals to describe, let the teacher he able to tell the scribe, let the teacher be able to tell the tary, for a copy of the Fifth Report of the

a kindly feeling among all the people towards | which add to its

These remarks of Professor Johnson, who s unquestionably the first agricultural a great part if not all of the food of the promising form. An announcement was residing in Brooklyn, New York, but a native of Connecticut, was desirous of doing something for the advancement of agriculare now standing new large buildings suithundred acres of other land adjoining, and \$5,000 to help the project along at the start. The farm is a good one.

croscope, and has been a grand success. Mr. | the people the results of his experiments in Gold thought no organization accomplished sugar making from sorghum and corn-stalks last fall. From private correspondence we Professor Beal of the Michigan agricul- know them to have been an entire success tural college said that in that institution the thoroughly confirming, on a much larger inctive idea was that in the pursuit of scale, the results of preceding years. Nev and text books made secondary. The bo- of failure among those who have, in various Company at Easthampton, Massachusetts, tanical class studies trees, grasses and parts of the country, been attempting to Mr. I. S. Janes, who is also agent for the make syrup, and especially sugar, from these and similarities of various species were plants. Although the process is, to one who learned from actual observation, the has a moderate amount of chemical knowllearned from actual observation, the has a moderate amount of chemical knowlfine specimens of evaporated apples, which
edge and of practice in sugar making, quite
he said he sold readily at twelve and a half trian pine, the batternut with the black wal-nut, the black spruce with the Norway self. Probably three-fourths of those who try, year after year, fail to make really firstclass maple syrup and sugar. Sorghum or corn syrup and sugar are not so easily made and receive pay for what they do. (This as that from maple sap, and he who undertakes the work must be more of an expert than one has to be who has such a pure sacpopular in literary colleges, and though per- charine juice to work with as maple sap is. dencies, it answers the purpose quite satis-factorily. While, of course, it cannot make side of the fact that dozens have succeeded. "gentleman," it makes farmers.) In the Many of the hundreds probably will never literary colleges from one to three per cent take the trouble to improve their methods. become farmers. Of the two hundred and They will find it more satisfactory to their twelve graduates of the Michigan college self-esteem to denounce the whole thing as eighty-six are already farmers and thirteen a humbug. We have seen people who deare teachers in agricultural colleges. Of clared that trying to raise chickens by putthe thirteen hundred students who have ting eggs under a sitting hen was a hum

tend farmers' institutes through the state, issippi Valley Cain Growers' Association make addresses and answer questions, so writes to the Rural New Yorker that better as to be of use to those unable to attend the results have been obtained by most new beollege. Professor Beal said the education ginners than last year, although some have of farmers was advanced by farmers' clubs, but among the Michigan farmers the granges ous in urging the necessity of experts' skill have done far more. Farmers' clubs are to make the production of sorghum sugar few, the granges are counted by hundreds. profitable, and in an extensive tour of ob Dr. Sturtevant wanted a good practical servation he has always found that failures scientific education for the farmer, and, like | were the results of ignorance, either in the construction of apparatus, or the process of converting the juice into sugar. "Although mer, as a farmer, should be to make money, sugar-making is our object," he says, "there to teach men to make sugar before they had Professor Johnson of the Scientific School | learned to make syrup than from any other misdirection. Those of most experience readily admit that after good syrup is made sugar-making is an easy matter." Is this not exactly true in maple sugar manufac-

come a farmer an education suited to his product in syrup, we quote the report of future needs, and when the attempt is made Colonel Lamb of Skaneateles, New York. to give our boys an education, we have no For three years he planted the Liberian assurance that we will have the boys to ed- cane, and realized a good profit. This year ucate. The Connecticut Agricultural Col- he planted the Amber cane, and from a few lege (which is an appendage to Yale Col- feet less than one hundred rods of land had lege) has seldom had many pupils-often two hundred and seventy-five gallons of none. It has given an education to many syrup weighing eleven pounds and fourteen boys who are not on farms. It seems to edu-

than the Amber, but somewhat later, has been brought forward. It is called the Early been brought forward. It is called the Early Orange. Mr. Hedges speaks very highly of traced directly to our methods of education. Mr. or the Experiment Station that will in the Orange. Mr. Hedges speaks very highly of least interfere with its success; both of these it, but if results approaching those of Coinstitutions have a work of their own to do: onel Lamb may be depended on from the

scholar something worth knowing about the domestic animals which are constantly bedomestic animals which are constantly before him. It is far more important that the we learn the prosperous condition of the so-

American boy know something of the breeds | ciety, the result doubtless of the zeal and endistinguish a monkey from a kangaroo. Let have succeeded in obtaining a total membe our teachings be of common things, the po- ship of six hundred and ninety-seven, the tato beetle or other insects, so our children income from whom at two dollars each was facts. As proud as we have been of the New England school system, it is not the best, and the sconer we stop boasting, and cers and members take hold of work when the sconer we stop boasting, and cers and members take hold of work when the sconer we stop boasting, and cers and members take hold of work when the sconer we stop boasting. will be for our children. If the Board of agriculture and the Board of Education will be for building till the day before the would put their heads together in this matter of school teaching, they might do better

Frank Wilkerson writes as follows in an chemist of America, if not of the world, are exchange: "In one county in the Golden full of wisdom. It encourages us greatly Belt of Kansas, probably so called because in our humble labors to see that he fully en- Jay Gould has the district in his grasp and dorses much that has been put forward, wrings gold out of its poverty-stricken infrom time to time, in these columns. He habitants by high freight charges on his called for a fuller endowment of our agri-cultural schools, that tuition might be free, and they should be farm schools, producing having shot prairie chickens and rode after hounds over the most of it. There are at pupils at a cheap rate. The routine and least 600 one-quarter sections of worthless methods of the literary colleges are entirely land in the county, land that has not been unsuited to a farm school. The majority of settled on, and that will never be cultivated. the students, for lack of means, can only This leaves 2,280 farms of 160 acres each take partial courses, and these will be best that are occupied. Of these, 1,600 are attended during the winter months. The mortgaged to the total amount of \$1,500,000. esition to establish an independent The farmers of this county are paying school in Connecticut has taken a very \$150,000 per year interest money on land mortgages alone. The amount of interest made by the chair that a gentleman now paid on chattel mortgages, machine notes, ounty is at least equal to the amount paid on the land mortgages. In the same county the taxes are from three to five per cent on legislature will accept it, he proposes to give an assessment made by the township trusto the state a farm of fifty acres, upon which tees, who are required by law to place a full valuation on all property. Is it any wonder that the farmers of Kansas are poor? If there were any vacant public lands fit for agricultural purposes, nine-tenths of these mortgaged farms would be abandoned. There is no vacant land, and the owners of the encumbered property are forced to stay where they are. The exhaustion of the pub-lic lands, the financial difficulties of the Kansas farmers, and their desire to abandon their morsgaged property, will explain the fierce demands made by Kanaas for the opening of the Indian territory for settle ent by white men."

Evaporating Apples.

manager of the Nonotuck Evaporated Fruit Quinnipiae Fertilizer Company of Connecticut. Mr. Janes showed us some very cents a pound by the quantity. This style old-fashioned "dried apples," being as white as fresh cut fruit and soaking up and cooking so as to be indistinguishable from fresh apples. Mr. Janes' company are fitted up to handle about fifty bushels of apples a day, and the whole expenses for new buildhave dried about two thousand bushels, each bushel making five and a half pounds of dried fruit. We understand there is an evaporating establishment in Shelburn, Vermont, that is quite successful. There is a great demand for this evaporated fruit for be a chance for a number of these establish ments in Vermont. The cost of drying i

Vermont Dairymen's Association. This association held a three days' session

WEDNESDAY FORENOON

OPENING ADDRESS.

Referring to the present prosperity of the country as due, mainly, to the labors of the farming class, Mr. Mason said that if the business and financial interests would but be conservative, careful and honest, this prosperity would connue. A sound currency is a good and necessary sing, but a good currency will not alone secure cess to a nation. It produces nothing by itself, equires to be wisely applied to the support of routh may acquire, it is a curse to him if it tends to make him dissatisfied with plain and honest iving. Education exclusively towards the pro-

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

tato beetle or other insects, so our children whom at two dollars each was will be able to contend with them successfully, when occasion requires. We could get more into our common schools if we would set ourselves about it, but we must have a system about it. Throwing loose facts at a boy is not educating him, but is wasteful of time that should be employed in teaching him how to use and systematize facts. As proud as we have been of the New England school system it is not the would put their heads together in this matter of school teaching, they might do better work than either has ever done. Our colleges, as they now exist, are great national blessings, but they are not turning out boys that will help manage their father's farms. Cheaper winter schools, with competent professors and practical farmers for teachers, and they pay her well. Had we similar schools, our greatest difficulty at first, probably, would be to get the boys. It seems of Forden furnishes an account of his fail
opening, but the task of arrangement was commissed, in addition to two hundred and fifty pounds enalize, including seven cows in milk, arge and small, including seven cows in milk, or the preservation of the ensilage, which was shown, is very good, though it is slightly add. The preservation of the apple and grape, with an account of the main point, says the captain, is to keep the corners well trod down in packing the silo. In feeding he mixes the cart hay, meal and ensilage averages to weigh forty-six pounds to the continuing till which are now giving forty quarts of milk a day. The preservation of the ensilage, which was shown, is very good, though it is slightly add. The main point, says the captain, is to keep the corners well trod down in packing the silo. It feeding he mixed the pounds and introduced. The main point, says the captain, is to keep the corners well trod down in packing the silo. It feeding he mixed the pounds and introduced. The main point says the ably, would be to get the boys. It seems of Forden furnishes at account of his fallalmost as if we were on missionary ground, ures and successes with apple planting, with almost as if we were on missionary ground, and that our boys and girls are dreaming of ease and luxury that can be had in cities without paying for it, than which a greater mistake could never be made. The agricultural school, where a practical education are supplied by R. W. Shepherd. Several to get the whole into the silo. The capital thinks can be acquired, such as will be needed in the every-day affairs of our people, is what America most wants. We need it not alone good practical article is given by Mrs. America most wants. We need it not alone for helping the farmers, but we need it as a symmes on flower culture. On the whole people. Freedom is worthless to a people who know no restraint, and the greatest safeguard we can have against despotism is and to it are appended several local reports a somehow, no matter what chemists may say. W. S. Johnson, manufacturer of ensilage cutters. stated that he made the first cutter for Dr. Raller

sseful paper recounting his experiments in

much higher feeding than is usually practice

agreed with Mr. Whitney's. The more you can get a cow to eat the better she will pay. Has fed grain the year round; had no bad consequences to the cows. Fed about half meal and half shorts in winter. In summer he prefers all coarse when seed meal at the rate of two quarts a day. Others

Much miscellaneous and unreportante discus-sion followed, after which Mr. Choever repeated some statements recently made by Professor Goessmann of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, regarding ensilage, to the effect that it is impossible to preserve green vegetable matter in a silo, no matter how thoroughly closed, without fermentation, or without loss of value in conse-cusion of the fermentation, Also that there is the sweeter the variety, or in other words that the rankest, coarsest, least sweet variety is the best suited for making ensilage.

WEDNESDAY EVENING

The subject is a very comprehensive one. Without wise economy there is little opportunity for
profit. We must cheapen production. We must
have good grass for dairying. A dairy farm must
be a grass farm, with soil fit for the growth of all
dairy forage. Good water must be abundant. If
the farm is out of condition, the wise application
of fertilizing materials is required. This is a part
of the science of farming. We must learn to use
fertilizers with chemical accuracy. This is the With the farm in good condition we must have a dairy and,—large milkers for cheese, good creamers for butter. All our selecting and breeding omes in here as a potent element in economy, ignorant breeding gives us a mongrel breed. Careful breeding of the herd from no-profit cows must be effected by repeated tests carefully conducted. Better a small herd of paying cows than a large one of all sorts. Wise selection and comthe economy of feeding. Without right knowledge on this point, as well as skill in arranging and combining the ration for the cows according to times and seasons, there is no true economy. This requires both chemical knowledge and much practice. Also the question of now reed shall be pre-served. Shall we cure or ensilage our fodder, or both? It is economy to feed liberally. A lost flow of milk can rarely be restored. To permit cows to come through the winter spring-poor is a losing practice. Boughness to dairy animals is a dreadful waste. Make the cows comfortable

is a dreadful waste. Make the cows comfortable and the cows will be glad to see you and re-ward you. Cold stables in winter is the worst of bad economy. We cannot afford to use food for fuel. Forty-five degrees is the best winter temperature for the cow stable. But the stable should be well ventilated and lighted. The fresh air should some in at the heads of the cows and the impure air be let out at the rear of the stable. Sermolous cleanliness in the stable and

Moral and Beligious.

"Two hands to work address

Walking bly ways:
Two eyes that look above
Through all their sears:
Two lips still breathing love,
Not wrath, not fears:"
we afterwards, low un our kness

Judge Not.

It is a gay group of young girls that I have noticed in one of our large city shurches where for the time my lot is cast. Most of them are the daughters of wealthy parents, and they have received all the advantages of education, asthetic culture, and social position, which that wealth can give. I found that they were members of the shurch, and saw some of them teaching the little children in the infant class. My special opportunities for observing them were in some social gatherings where they flitted about like butterflies, in gay colors bedight,

the encyment of the present hour. I remember going home from one such place
where the young people had been specially
gleeful, and moralizing sadly over the frivoilty of the present generation of girls. I
wondered if a serious thought ever found
lodgment beneath the frizzes and ribbons
that adorned their heads. I wondered if,
under the bodices of silk and velvet, there
beat one throb of sympathy for suffering
humanity. I wondered if in a single heart
could be found the capability of heroism or
of self-sacrifice. Could it be possible that
they who spent so much time, apparently, in
adorning the body, could find any time for
cultivating the graces of the spirit? Church
members as I knew them to be, was it possible that their coverant vows had been anything but a mockery? So I sadly mused
upon the evil times on which we had fallen,
and upon the spirit of worldliness which
was creeping in and paralyzing all Christian
effort, especially among the young. I
thought of the wives and mothers such girls
would make, and mourned yet more over the
generation which they should rear. But the
other day I was invited to the home of one
of these young ladies, one of the brightest
and restlicts of the set. Among the three

of these young ladies, one of the brightest and prettiest of the set. Among the three or four guests was one brilliant woman, who spoke slightingly of religion and everything connected with it. Her wit and skill of re

connected with it. Her wit and skill of repartee were well known, and no one seemed inclined to measure swords with her. But Cora's cheek flushed, her eye sparkled, her breath came and went, and at last she spoke out: "Please, Mrs. B., I cannot bear to hear you speak so of the Bible and of the Saviour. I know that the Bible is true; I know that Jesus is the Saviour of sinners; I know that there is a reality in religion, for I feel it!" Here she stopped abashed. Mrs. B. listened in amazement. Then tears sprang to her eyes, and she softly said: "My dear, I would not take your faith from you for the world." And she added in a still lower tone, "Sometimes I almost wish I had such a faith for

"Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth and falsehood,
For the good or evil side."

No one who has read biography with
carefulness has failed to see certain little
things, especially in the lives of great men,
which have turned them away from ignorance or idleness or error, to a life disness. Sometimes the turning point is in early life. It is said of Voltaire that at the age of five years he committed to memory an infidel poem, and was never after that able to free himself from its pernicious influence. William Wilberforce, when a child, was placed under the training of a pious aunt; and although much was done in his early manhood to crase the impressions received from his aunt, his whole life was moulded and colored by that training. Hume was quite young when he took the wrong side in a debate, and embraced and defended through life the position taken at that time. Scott, the commentator, in a despairing mood read a hymn of Dr. Watts on the All-seeing God, and was turned from his sin and idleness to a life of usefulness. The rebuke of a teacher and the taunts of a schoolmate aroused Clarke, the distinguished divine, who up to that time was very slow in attaining knowledge. The turning point in Doddridge's life was when Clarke took him under his care. The first year he made great progress in study, and seen descendered into a men of learning and year he made great progress in study, and soon developed into a man of learning and influence. Aaron Burr sought spiritual ad-vice in a revival at college, but his counsel-lor told him that the work was not genuine.

as a familiar want. Roughasso no charge mining point in Packadings and the State of the State is the work of a familiar want of the State is the work of and consequently on the State is the work of a familiar want of the State is the work of a familiar want of the State is the work of a familiar want of the State is the work of a familiar want of the State is the work of the State is the state of the State is the state of the State is the state of the State is the work of the State is the state the

upwards as by a power from within; and so nearer, nearer, ever nearer to the throne of light, the center of blessedness, the growing, and glorifying, and greatening souls of the perfectly and increasingly blessed shall mount up with wings as eagles. Heaven is endless longing, accompanied with an endless fruition,—a longing which is blessedness, a longing which is life!—The Heavenly World.

There is no accident. There is no chance. God Almighty rules; he is reason; he makes no mistakes; he cannot do wrong. There-fore, though we cannot understand, we can be assured that God will make all things to be assured that God will make all things to work for our good, we being sure that we love him. What you imagined and planned for this dear boy, years and years in ad-vance, is done for you. You were training him for Christ. You had thought of disci-pline, education. In one glad hour is real-ized for you more than you could have done perhaps in twenty years. He hath

Where Christ himself doth rule."

Where Christ himself doth rale."

The gardener was saving a choice exotic flower against his master's return. In the night, unexpectedly, the lord came home, and walked abroad quite sariy; he saw this flower and plucked it, for all the gardene was his own. Then came the gardener and wept that some hand had disappointed him, but was pleased when the master met him and said: "I saw what you designed for me, and I took my own flower; I am pleased with it, and with your intention."— And now you have a heaven. Angels have been there, holy and good but you knew them not. Saints and martyrs of whom you read have been in heaven, but to you they were shadows. It was not your heaven yet. But now your child is there; one glowing, radiant person makes it glorious and precious to you. Almost against your will, you have "treasure in heaven." A good shepherd led his flock to pastures green and waters pure, and all followed him save one. The shepherd lifted up her little lamb and carried it on gently, in his arms, and then the straying mother followed willingly. And thus Christ begins to fulfill his promise; "I go to prepare a place for you." Our hearts follow our children. It is God's way to make us love to follow him even unto death.

"The dear Lord's best interpreters Are humble human smit."

"The dear Lord's best interpreters Are humble human souls."

Let us, then, bow in meekness and gratitude to the sweet will of heaven; let us also fill up the hours that remain to us on earth in such a way that we may, without too great shame, at last look into the faces of our glo-rified children who await us.—Selected.

As I begin the new year, I would, first of all, resolve to rise more above the present and the temporal, and to gain within myself and to myself more of that spirit which pervades and controls all things in heaven. A few days hence, and I hope to be one of the pure and blessed inhabitants of that unsullied realm. Let me, then, with every power which I possess, now strive to attain to a like state of thought, feeling and affection. What is it that constitutes the joys of heaven, but that love, purity and kindness which robes all with unutterable glory there! What is it that constitutes the joys of you speak so of the Bible is true | I know that the base | I know that the sow that the same one is lost in the snow."

I shall shut him out, Jessie, "I say. "A the show that the kind!" she that the last of the show that the single show the thing of the kind!" she that a same and the say in the snow."

I shall shut him out, Jessie, "I say. "A the she is the single show the thing and close the bill the bill to be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not be stand to this great bessing? May I not

Where It Comes From.

If I trace my faith to its birth, I mus If I trace my faith to its birth, I must say that I believe in the Bible because my mother believed in it. As soon as I could understand anything, I recognized in the Bible something peculiar and divine. I inhaled this faith as I inhaled the air; it was the atmosphere in which I was born and reared. I believed in the Bible as confidently as I believed in my mother's love; yea, I learned to believe in the Bible because it was my mother's treasure. Nor is this explanation sentimental. Nothing in all this world is so jealous of truth and purity as motherhood. No mother wants herefull to be deceived or depraved. And when Christian mothers choose the Bible as a parting gift to their sons and daughters, and commend it with their dying breath, that testimony is one not to be highly regarded. I know there is a sneer against young men who are tied to their "mothers' aprons." I would there were more such captives. For were we only true to our mothers we schoolich better men. aprons." I would there were more such captives. For were we only true to our mothers we should be better men. I believe, with Carlyle, that we need to get back into our long clothes and our cradles. And therefore I am not ashamed to say that my faith in the Bible is the heritage of a Christian bare.

Each for Himself.

Select Miscellany.

THE CROSS-ROADS

one of the men for the doctor, who fortu-nately lives within a stone's throw of us, and hurry on myself to prepare my wife for what is coming. She runs out into the hall to meet me. "Well?" she saks eagerly. "We have found a poor old woman." I say; "but I do not know whether she is alive or dead."

where the reads crossed we man, My lows and 1:
In the name way the ships to the property of the control of the transport of t

"Laddie, Laddie!" she calls; come in sir." He comes obediently at her call, but refuses to enter the house, and pursues the same dumb pantomime he has already tried on me.

"I shall shut him out, Jessie," I say. "A night in the snow won't hurt him," and I prepare to close the door.

"You will do nothing of the kind!" she replies, with an anxious look, "but you will ledge," she sawe in the morning, I find that the little woman has spoken a few words, and seems stronger. "Come in with me out who she is." We find her propped into a reclining posture with pillows, and Mary beside her feeding her.

"How are you now?" asks Jessie, bending over her.

"Better, much better; thank you, good ledge," she sawe in the morning, I find that the little woman has spoken a few words, and seems stronger. "Come in with me out who she is." We find her propped into a reclining posture with pillows, and Mary beside her feeding her.

"How are you now?" asks Jessie, bending over her.

she hurries off to get ready some blankets for its to take with us. In the meantime I rouse the servants.

They were all English with the exception of Donald, the gardener, and I can see that they are scoffingly skeptical of Laddie's sas gacity, and inwardly disgusted at having to turn out of their warm beds.

"Dinna trouble yersels," I hear old Donald say, "The mistress is right enough. Auld Laddie is cleverer than mony a Christian, and will find something in the snaw this night."

"Don't sit up, Jessie," I say, as we start: "we may be out half the night on this wild goose chase."

"Dolina Laddie is cleverer than mony a Christian, and will find something in the snaw this night."

"Don't sit up, Jessie," I say, as we start: "we may be out half the night on this wild goose chase."

"Follow Laddie closely," is the only answer she makes.

"Follow Laddie closely," is the only answer she makes.

"Follow Laddie losely," is the only answer she makes.

"It's like looking for a needle in a bundle of hay, sir," says John, the coachman, confiduntially, "to think as we should find anybody on such a night as this." Why, in some places the snow is more than a couple of feet thick, and it goes again' reason to think that a dumb animal would have the sense to come home and fetch help."

"Bide a wee, bide a wee, "says John, "I only say as how if they be so very clever, I've never seen it."

"I ain't a deridin' of em," says John, "I only say as how if they be so very clever, I've never seen it."

"Ye wull, though, ye wall," says old Daaid, as he hurries forward after Laddie, who has now settled down into a swinging tro, and it staking his way straight aerose the loneliest part of the bleak moor.

The cold wind almost cut us in two, and whirls the snow into our faces, nearly blinding us. My finger tips are becoming numbed, icicles hang from my moustaches and beard, it and my feet and legs are soaking wet, even through my shooting boots and stout leather leggings.

The moon has gone in, and the light from the lantern we carry is b